

Library

The Polygram

Big All-Campus Party
at Crandall Gym To-
night given by churches.

Volume XV

SAN LUIS OBISPO, OCT. 18, 1929.

Number 3

Military Battalion Organized For Year

Commanding Officers Swain,
Gowman, Stout, Barnes,
and Sutherland.

This year the battalion is organized into four companies. Company A is composed of Junior College men; B, men who have had some previous military training; C, Glee Club members; and D, all new men.

The commanding officers of each company this year are: Swain, commanding company A; Gowman, B; Sutherland, C; and Stout, D. Chris Barnes is acting adjutant. Along with this, it is interesting to know that all the commanders, with the exception of Gowman have had C. M. T. C. training.

Barnes has finished the Blue course (fourth year), and is now taking a correspondence basic course in the Field Artillery. After he completes the basic course and passes satisfactorily, he becomes eligible for commission of second lieutenant in the Officers Reserve Corps, U. S. Army. This commission is given by the War Department from the President of the United States.

The training this year will be along the same schedule as last year. All the instructional work is to be under the student officers. Whaley and Emig have been assigned the duty of giving the preliminary instructions and the sighting drills of the rifles. They will deliver five lectures and are qualified for the work as both have demonstrated their ability of how to shoot on the rifle range.

Starting this year, each Friday will be review day and all the companies and band will assemble on the field for battalion parade. This year, however, on account of the large student body, the formations will be in column of platoons instead of the company front formation.

Millsap Chairman S.A.C. Homecoming Planned

At a S. A. C. meeting Tuesday, October 15, John Millsap was elected permanent chairman of the committee for the first semester. This is a new innovation in the history of the committee, as in previous years, a different member of the committee has been acting chairman for each meeting.

The chief discussion of the day centered around plans for the Homecoming celebration which is to be held the week-end of November 2.

A letter already composed for the student by Miss Chase was OK'ed, and she was instructed to mail it as soon as possible.

Eates Cunningham was appointed to send out a postcard and Coach Agosti was given the job of putting out the last letter.

The chairman, with the help of Dr. Crandall and Miss Chase, was given power to appoint all necessary committees for the rally dinner, dance, and other Homecoming festivities.

The committee voted to give Miss Margaret Hanson a compensation of five dollars per month for her services in connection with the Co-op Store and the Modesto, San Mateo, Menlo Park, and Sacramento Affairs funds. That sum goes to Miss Hanson rather in a spirit of appreciation than of compensation, for, according to authorities who should know, she spends far more than five dollars worth of time on the work.

Miss Chase Made Member of J. C. Board

At a sectional meeting of Junior College representatives held at Menlo Park on Saturday, October 5, our representative, Miss Chase, was made a member of the board of electors. Twelve were nominated for this honor, and seven elected. We are proud of the honor which has come to Miss Chase and know that the conference has made no mistake.

Amongst the larger Junior Colleges represented at Menlo Park were: Modesto, San Mateo, Menlo Park, and Sacramento. One new school, Susanville, was voted into the group.

Officers elected for the coming year are Dean Morris of Modesto, president; Howard of Menlo, vice-president; and Hardin of Yuba.

Reports on some of the findings of the conference and suggestions made by the speakers were given by Miss Chase to the Poly faculty Junior College committee, Tuesday morning, October 8, at fifth period.

The Orpheus Club Elects New Officers

The Orpheus Club, an organization of all instrumental musicians of this school, held its first meeting on Monday night and elected its officers.

The main purposes of the Orpheus Club are to create and protect the musicians of this school; to cooperate with the faculty, and to show personal pride in our appearance.

Orpheus was the Greek God of Music and the name is fitting to our club, which is entering its third year now. We are awarded emblems and we have social meetings and take trips, advertising the school.

Frank Abbott was elected president and represents us on the S. A. C. Judson is our vice president-advertising manager and Hollis is our secretary-treasurer.

We talked about getting capes and maybe two big saxophones. The Santa Maria band is planning to visit us here. We had a wonderful time in Santa Maria as their guests last year, and will be glad to welcome them.

This year the Orpheus Club will have nearly eighty members.

Help the Band

There are many new fellows taking up musical instruments for the first time in the band this year. This situation makes a lot of work for "Pop" Smith. With a large group of fellows in such a small room, noises are very audible. This situation makes it difficult for "Pop" to get attention and silence when he wants it. This is due to the fact that there is so much confusion. Perhaps no one is intentionally raising an uproar, but with everyone talking or playing around with his instrument confusion is raised.

"Pop" would appreciate everyone's cooperating with him in keeping order. Be quiet if possible. Pay attention to him and watch his signals.

Assembly October 9th Proves Interesting

Regular assembly was held Wednesday, October 9, in Crandall Gymnasium, with Dr. Crandall, president of the school, presiding.

In his opening remarks Dr. Crandall urged the students to be more prompt when they were gathering for assembly.

Announcements were made by Eates Cunningham for the Dramatics Club, Vernon Baird, Mechanics Association; Murph White, in regard to the gym lockers for football players; Mark Sutherland, for the Poly Y; and John Costello, for the Spanish Club. Reiff made an announcement concerning the tumbling class which was to be held the following Saturday morning.

Mr. Knott gave an announcement in regard to the gathering of Bishop Pine seed for the Los Angeles Agricultural Society. He also explained the system used at Poly for inviting girls to school functions.

Captain Deuel said that hereafter the study hall would be open during the fifth period, and students not taking drill or band were supposed to report there. He also made an announcement in regard to the new books at the library.

Coach Agosti thanked the student body for their cooperation in helping the teams at Saturday's game. Reiff then led the student body in a yell for the Coach.

Mrs. Crandall gave an interesting announcement in regard to the party to be given this evening in Crandall Gymnasium. This met with hearty applause by the student body.

Dr. Crandall explained to the students that they were not to go home week-ends without permission from their dormitory superintendents.

Following the announcements, the president introduced Mr. Perozzi, faculty member, who attended the National Rifle meet at Camp Perry, Ohio. Mr. Perozzi gave a very interesting account of his several trips to Camp Perry, although he was a little modest in telling of the honors conferred upon him.

Assembly closed with the singing of "California Poly, you're the school for me," composed by Mrs. Crandall. The singing was led by Mr. Cain with Mrs. Hyinson at the piano.

Fred Kirkham of New York City, who came to us from Sacramento, left Friday for Fresno where he will spend a short time with relatives, before returning to his home in New York City. Kirkham spent one year at Galt Junior College, before coming to Poly. He has accepted a position in the Curtiss aeroplane factory in New York.

All-Campus Party Is Set For Tonight

Young Peoples' Groups of
City to Entertain
Students Here.

One of the most interesting social events of the year will be held this evening in Crandall Gymnasium when Poly students will be entertained at an "All Campus" Party, by members of the Young Peoples' Organizations of the various churches.

The hours will be devoted to games and stunts. Mrs. Crandall has promised that there will not be one dull moment.

Pretty girls will meet the boys at the door and assign them to their groups.

The gymnasium has been decorated beautifully for the affair.

Refreshments will be served by ladies of the Baptist, Methodist, Christian, Presbyterian and Lutheran churches.

Let's all go, we can't afford to miss it.

Major Orvis Hotchkiss Has Made Good Record

Numbered among Poly's most loyal colleagues is Major Orvis Hotchkiss. He has the distinction of being one of the two Poly students who are the first to attend the four years of high school and two years of Junior College work.

Before coming here, he attended two years at the Urban Military Academy in Los Angeles.

Hotchkiss is a very loyal member of the band. He started his musical career by playing alto, later taking up cornet.

For the past four years he held the solo chair in the cornet section of the band. To be able to play well enough to hold this position is considered quite an honor.

Last year Hotchkiss was promoted to the rank of major. He is the only member now attending Poly of the original band organized by Pop Smith in '24.

Besides his fine work in band, Hotchkiss has made an enviable record in track and other sports.

He has also held a number of important offices in the various clubs on the campus, notably the Mechanics Association.

At present he is assisting Pop Smith in the Carpenter Shop.

Here's hoping that we'll have more men like Hotchkiss in our student body.

Galley Slaves Make Plans For Picnic and Assembly

Printshop, Oct. 11—The Galley Slaves held their second meeting here today. After reading minutes of the last meeting a report was made by the assembly committee. Suggestions were made for assembly.

A beach party was planned and a committee was appointed to look after the lunch. Joe Wilkins was made chairman of this committee, with Roy Anderson and Ray Hunsucker assisting. Eates Cunningham volunteered to secure a date for the event from Dr. Crandall.

A committee was appointed to form a constitution; Ed Smith was made chairman, to be assisted by Mr. Preuss and Fred Wood.

The meeting then adjourned.

Playshop Combines Business and Fun

The members of the Campus Playshop had opportunity to display their acting ability last Saturday night, when the club met for a social evening at the Stout home in Mount Pleasant Square.

A short business meeting was followed by a clever program of stunts involving pantomime and voice inflection. Improvised costumes and properties added to the fun, while making those taking part do some real work because local color is really one of the main necessities to many an actor's lines. After a snappy game of "Dodge 'em," cooling refreshments were served amid much "table talk." The party dispersed at the usual hour with bright goodnights.

Dr. Ericson of Santa Barbara, visited Polytechnic Thursday and Friday, October 10 and 11. Dr. Ericson was interested in the school plant and was interested in seeing how it was fitted to meet the needs of the student body.

Assembly Program Is Peppy and Varied

Wednesday's assembly was the type that we would like to have more often. First, there were a few brief student announcements concerning the Poly Y meeting Wednesday evening, and the Mechanics meeting to be held soon.

In the announcement given by Merwin White, student manager, great stress was put on the cooperation of the students in selling tickets for all home games. Coach Agosti also added a word concerning the lack of cooperation in selling tickets last year.

Our guest for today was Miss Day, of the Presbyterian Church. She gave a short talk on the big church social to be held next Friday night. This affair will be put on by the young people's societies of various local churches. Games and refreshments of all sorts will serve to liven up the affair.

However, the most interesting talk of the assembly was the one donated by Mr. Knott concerning our great showing in the Sacramento State Fair. He stated that, in all branches, we equaled, if not excelled, many of the other schools.

Mr. McFarland gave a summary of the fair at which the California Polytechnic stock was shown. He said that they did exceptionally well and that the California Polytechnic stock would be exhibited at the Los Angeles Fair Stock Show.

Dr. Crandall said that all Poly owners of nondescript cars should keep on San Luis High School property during school hours, and that he had the whole police force to back up his words. Heed this warning, fellow students!

The last ten minutes of the time was donated to Mr. Cain and the singing of school songs. This time was also used by various yells by our yell leaders.

Miss Mae Prewer '28, who is now enrolled at the Methodist National Training School for Social Service Workers in San Francisco, came Thursday evening to spend the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Bertha Prewer, on the Poly campus, and joined the Amapola girls on their party to Cambria Pines.

Miss Prewer was the editor of the 1927-8 El Rodeo, and a member of the Polygram staff and a charter member of the Galley Slaves.

Amapola Maidens Sleep Under Stars

Miss Carse's lots in Cambria Pines were the scene of a very lively camping party, October 11, when the Amapola club spent the night under the stars. After a hearty dinner, most of which had been prepared in the school cafeteria, marshmallows were toasted around a roaring fire and a songfest was enjoyed.

Original verses were composed by each member and recited amid much laughter. Before going to bed the whole group raced to the beach where games were played and some of the girls went wading. The ocean wasn't cold at all.

Everyone was so tired after this escapade that "goodnights" were not hard to say.

The camp was awakened early Saturday by a cheery good morning chorus which immediately took to heel and fled before the drowsy ones could gather scattered wits.

A riotous breakfast was eaten in short order after which, bedding rolls were packed with many sighs because it was so difficult to leave such a wonderfully good time for the humdrum of everyday life.

Ladies' Faculty Club Has First Meeting

A most delightful time was had Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 8, in the parlors of the Junior College building when Madames Agosti, Ryder, Selph, and Deuel entertained the members of the Ladies' Faculty Club. This being the first meeting of the year, the following officers were elected: Mrs. Macfarlane, president; Mrs. Ball, secretary; and Miss Abbott, treasurer. Following the business session, the hours were devoted to needle-work and visiting.

The club members decided to meet regularly the second Tuesday of each month. Mrs. E. D. Dunning was appointed chairman of the entertainment committee. The rooms were tastefully decorated, in garden flowers, which added greatly to the charming affair.

The Mustangs Tangle
Tomorrow with the Oil
Drillers of Taft J. C.

Staff Headed By Day, Erving, Smith

Cunningham is the Business
Manager—Many Busy
Reporters.

Lowell Day is to be editor-in-chief of the Polygram this year. Mrs. Charlotte Smith is Junior College editor; and Della Erving, news editor.

Eates Cunningham has been active since the beginning of school as business manager of the publication. Frederick Wood is circulation manager; Roy Anderson, make-up foreman; and Joe Wilkins and Ed Smith, linotypists.

On the reporterial staff are Madeline Covell, Roy Anderson, William Judson, Robert Umbertis, Gordon Ervin, Arthur K. Macfarlane, William Swain, Elliot Shohan, Paul Carver, Eates Cunningham, Frank Abbott and Frederick Wood.

Swain holds his old position as reporter of the doings in Heron Hall; Macfarlane, Sharps and Flats; Carver, Galley Slaves; Wood, Cafeteria Skits; Anderson, Barracks Breezes; and Shohan, Deuel Dorm Events.

Della Erving, the news editor, is also responsible for Poly Ann and Poly Crackers this year, and Mrs. Smith, Junior College editor, is writing many of the features. Lowell Day has written the sports for the previous issues of this year, but since he has been made editor, a new sports editor will be appointed soon.

Funk Returns From Summer at Sea

Mr. and Mrs. Funk enjoyed a short visit with their son Franklin Funk, October 4, when they met him on his return from the east on board the Golden Mountain. Franklin reported a very humorous as well as educational summer, though he was glad to get cleaned up and into civilian suit again. His trip took in 20,000 miles and he went as far south as Saigon, in French Indo China. He will enter U. C. next semester and continue with his course in transportation with added knowledge and experience not to be found in books.

Alumni Addresses Wanted

1907: Allan V. Emmert, Hunter Stringfield, Florence A. Muscio.
1908: Elizo Kondo, Clara Stringfield.

1909: Nathaniel Boone, Harvey L. Hall, Peter Knudsen, Flossie M. MacIsaac, Elmer H. Murphy, Ralph Shoemaker, Alan E. Stone, Ashida Tamugiro, Loring Wilson, Glen Wood, Hazel Wood.

1910: Judith Curtiss, Edgar F. Duncan, Arthur N. Elberg, Floyd L. Patterson, Velma M. Pearson, R. Louie Colthart, William Bernard Shaw, Salina L. Wyas.

1911: Fred Marloff, Edmund Donald Cox.

1912: Mark Edmonds, Takanoba Muzuo.

1913: Arthur Cook, Wendell Daly, Dorothy Edmonds, Walter Perozzi, Joseph Schwartz.

1914: Eric J. Barnett, Clarence Forrester, Alexander F. Gibson, Paul Maxwell, Hazel Prince, Ethel May Sinclair.

1915: George R. Parsons.

1916: Arthur Mathews, May Blossom Seward.

1917: R. A. Beaty, Howard Harris, William Harry Holman, Percy Smith, Barbara Marguardt, William Wilkins.

1918: G. W. Botts, Edwin Knight.

1919: Hulda Bordine, H. D. Floaten, Robert B. Huston.

1920: Paul Leishman, Winthrop Leishman, Floyd Mankins, George Smith, Jim Taylor, Marguerite Tognazzini.

1921: Joaquin Gaxiola.

1922: Willie Edwards, Otto Groenwald, Wilhelmina Johe, Henry Miller, Frank C. Sommer.

1923: Alta Mayhall, Edward McNish, Clinton Potter, Marigold M. Sellers.

1924: Douglas Annin, Alan Mori, Ernest Lyon Patchett, Hubert Alan Patchett.

1925: Vernon Langenbeck.

Unclassified (neither address nor class listed on mailing list):

Lyon Blassinger, Dego Blake, Cutler Dyer, Robert Ferguson, Mrs. E. H. Jenkins, John Johnson, Mrs. P. J. Keah, C. Kolkana, Edgar Mather, Frank Murphy, Albert Peterson, Wendell Phillips, Lawrence Sweidfefer, Gertrude Truesdale Weller.

THE POLYGRAM

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Lowell Day
Sports Editors Charlotte Smith
Junior College Della Erving

REPORTERIAL STAFF

Editorial Arthur K. Macfarlane
Features Elliot Shohan
Ag. Notes William Swain
Dance Hall Paul Carver
Barracks Della Erving
Heron Hall
Galleys
Poly Crackers and Poly Ann Sez.

BUSINESS STAFF

Advertising Manager Estes Cunningham
Circulation Manager Frederick Wood

MECHANICAL STAFF

Foreman and Make-up Roy Anderson
Pressmen Joe Wilkins, Ed Smith
Linotypists

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Stella Journalism
Mr. H. E. Preuss Printing

Entered as second-class matter October 22, 1925, at the post office at San Luis Obispo, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A bi-weekly publication issued by the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Subscription, \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 10 cents.

Printed by the California Polytechnic School Print Shop.

EDITORIAL

TELL US!

The slogan of the new staff of the Polygram is "If it pleases, tell others; if not, tell us."

Our policy is one that contains your interest. The subject matter is taken from the affairs and incidents pertaining to the people associated with our school. We will endeavor to please everyone and to promote a friendly spirit throughout.

THIS WAY

We have two of the best men on the campus striving to organize our roofing section, to develop a spirit of friendly antagonism toward outside teams. Spirit is developed this way.

A winning spirit puts fight and confidence into a team and a feeling that the school is behind them in spirit and fight even though the score is lacking. There are bound to be times when the score is low, but that is no reason for a failure in fighting spirit.

J. D. Reiff and Floyd Jordan or anyone else cannot build a spirit in our school without an unselfish cooperation of the entire school. They can furnish the leading qualities, but they can't furnish the spirit. The spirit is built by every individual, and it depends on him to turn out to the rallies and games and get into the spirit that makes a team successful.

SUPPORT THE YELL LEADERS

Hoo-ray for Poly's two new cheer leaders.

Didn't they look nice Saturday in their clean white uniforms? How could Poly help being proud of them?

Since we are so fortunate as to have men like Reiff and Jordan to lead us, let's come out to the rallies before each of the big games, and help them. By putting enthusiasm into the players, we can do a great deal toward making our games a success.

SPIRIT OF 1909

Forecasting Homecoming festivities there has come a symbol of class enthusiasm of other days, the banner of the class of 1909. It arrived on Thursday, October 3, bearing an Oakland postmark, and no return address.

Undoubtedly it was sent by some loyal and non-self-seeking alumnus of the class of 1909.

On a dark green silk background with scarlet silk letters and a scarlet silk lining, the banner, bearing promise of the return of a peppy bunch of students of other days, adorns Miss Chase's desk.

They will expect to find many improvements in the school. They will be disappointed if the students of the present campus generation are not as peppy, and more peppy, than are they.

HOMECOMING

Homecoming, the big event of the year, should go over big this year. There are more students and ex-Polyites this year than ever before to make this event a bigger and better time. Poly has grown in the past years. This fact alone should mean a more successful program.

Our athletic department has grown in quality and quantity. Better teams are developed, due to the growth of attendance and competition. This means a bigger interest for our teams.

A greater attendance is expected to revive old acquaintances and to make new ones. It should be the interest of everyone on the campus to put this program over with a bang.

The only way that this can be done is for everyone to cooperate with each other and work with a spirit of good will so that a bigger and better time can be had. If you are asked to do something for this affair now is the time to show your interest in Poly. Take some responsibility yourself, don't leave it to the other fellow. He might feel the same way about you.

Our Mustangs play the Santa Barbara State Teachers boys. This game is expected to be good with plenty of fight in both teams. A dance follows in the evening. There will be no lack of something to do. Make it like a big family reunion; a Homecoming that will be remembered for its success.

THE POLYGRAM

POLY CHATTER

"Mice will play while the cat's away."

The other day when Pop Smith returned from lunch, he found the sign "Carpentry" which had to be taken down from the front of the building for the painters, nailed across his classroom door.

For further information, see Mr. Lee, campus carpenter.

Wilbur Jacobson of the class of '20 made a brief visit with Poly students Monday morning, and lunched in the Dining Hall. For the past few months Jacobson has been employed by the State as surveyor, at Salmon Falls.

Wilbur received his technical training at Poly. Last year he was president of the Mechanics Association. He was also first lieutenant in the Battalion Staff, Ba. 1.

I wonder what this story is about "Chops" Ervin and Della going wading at midnight. It surely must be great, to see the moon on the broad Pacific Ocean. Let's hear the rest of the story.

Richard Power who left Poly two years ago to enter the Navy visited on the campus Tuesday. Richard is doing well in the Navy, being the captain's writer (a position approximating that of a personal secretary on land).

Power tells interesting accounts of his travels aboard the S. S. Henderson, and seems to enjoy his work.

He says, however, that Poly is a good place to be, and that when his time of service in the Navy is over, he may return to complete his course here.

Our friend Ham Lyon finally fought his way out of San Luis for a couple days. He did it all for a girl up at Carmel. The girls in town haven't quite recuperated over Ham's absence yet. Don't do it again, Ham, because females can't stand that much worry all in one throw.

Creamery Cheeses

"Geepy" Garrido is the latest addition to the Creamery gang. He is a member of the class of '20, and has returned for Junior College work. We're glad to have him with us.

Bihler is our new janitor, and he surely is a good one. He does so much sweeping and cleaning every day that it will keep Poly poor buying brushes and brooms for him to wear out. He is also janitor at the Carpenter Shop.

Aubrey came in late one night last week and he went to bed in a trance. Pleasant dreams are verified by the fact that Murph said he spent the night in talking in his sleep about a certain girl from New York. Aubrey is expected to recover although the case is quite serious.

Don Carter, vitaphone operator in Pismo, received quite a shock the other night when he dropped the battery out of his car unexpectedly.

We wonder what keeps Sawday shining the heels of his shoes and why his car is fixed so comfortably.

"Pop" and "Mom" Smith are enjoying a full night's sleep now.

Arguments between our meditators and ideal students, Lloyd and Miller, take place as often as reasons permit.

Johnson and Bihler are now ready to challenge the rest of the school to a game of barnyard golf under the street light any time after nine o'clock at night if weather conditions permit.

"Caf" Skits

Behold the newest club on the campus—"The Dish Smashers."

Wednesday night, October 8, the "Caf" gang held their second meeting of the year.

At that meeting we chose the name "Dish Smashers." Having decided upon a name, we discussed the question of dues and finally decided to make them fifty cents per semester with the right to make an assessment whenever we want to put on a party or dance.

The other day Estes reminded us what our name was. "How?" you ask him. Also ask him how he enjoyed his weekend off.

Let this be a warning to the "Dish Smashers." "Shave or get shaved." How? Ask "them what knows."

Galley Slaves

Raymond Hunsucker has accepted a position with the school laundry and has been forced to drop one period of printing.

Joe Wilkins and Ed Smith are now running the linotypes for this issue of the Polygram.

Mr. Preuss is now letting the new members learn to feed the press.

The following work has been turned out from the Printshop recently: Membership cards for the Poly Y, Homecoming circular letters for alumni, guest list blanks, bill heads for the business office, and a job for Miss Hansen's use in the office.

Did you hear about Roy Anderson, the big Swede heart breaker, running off the bridge at Pismo?

Mr. Fred "Poof" Wood is now ready to give lessons in cross country bumming.

Our old friend, "Big Six," seems to enjoy being shipwrecked.

We hear that Clyde has been trying to beat Bert Jones' time. How about it, Clyde?

A loud noise was heard in the Printshop Monday morning, Oct. 7. It sounded like an explosion, but, upon investigation it was found that "Shorty" was running the cylinder press.

Has everyone seen Sterling's new Ford?

"Shorty" Cunningham returned to the campus Sunday night after a successful trip to his home at Clovis, California. He also visited Hugh Bissell, an old Poly student.

Larry has been caught trying to beat Ray Hunsucker's time at the Obispo. What's the meaning of this, Larry?

"Big Six" enjoyed a fishing trip at Arroyo La Cruz on Sunday, Oct. 6.

May Prewer visited the Poly campus and the Galley Slaves on Friday, Oct. 11.

One of our new members seems to be quite a heart crusher.

On Sunday, October 6, he took two of the San Luis High School girls out and after he left them, he got mad because another girl stepped out on him.

Of course names in a case like this should be kept secret, but he is Anderson's roommate.

It is no wonder a decent fellow can not get a date with such sheiks as him around. Ask him where he was when "Andy" ran off the bridge.

Heron Hall

The officers for the coming year were elected at the last meeting of the Poly Herons. Ed Smith is to lead the bunch, having the most votes among those nominated for president. Vernon Baird, last year's president is the vice-president. Wm. Swain will be secretary and Reid Knight will hold down the treasurer's chair. The meeting was full of pep and many of the contests were very close.

Carl Munson is the proud owner of a new Majestic radio. It certainly does live up to the Hall. Every morning you always hear some good lively music coming from room 26 and it seems that the janitor of the Hall (Clro in person), seems to make that broom move a little faster.

Why is it that Clro was always complaining because he had to ride in the rumble seat going up to Santa Rosa?

There is plenty of chance to have your uniform cleaned in Heron Hall. Reid Knight represents the Home Laundry and Baird and Swain have the job of helping out Wallace's.

If anybody in Heron Hall wants to put a few short notices or a little scandal in the Polygram, just give it to Swain in room 21.

Sharps and Flats

We figured out that Mr. Merritt B. Smith, our leader, has directed the band for a total of 2300 hours and has lifted his arms up and down, directing the band with his stick, a total of 350,000 times, besides having to rap approximately 30,000 times to shut up Arnold Lindberg, the dizzy trombone player.

Tuesday, today, our new drum major, drilled the band on the new turf.

Jack Hayt, a violinist, is a recent addition to our orchestra. The orchestra meets the fourth period on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

A crude form of the clarinet was used by the Egyptians and Greeks, and later the Romans had their tibia. Then during the middle ages different nomadians developed the clarinet and in 1858 an American made a model with duplicate keys on it. This is the model used by nearly all players today, and is called the Boehm System.

That little pest Bogart is still flying around the band room. He is always making a big noise and getting in the way.

It is "clarinette" in French, "clarinet" in German, "clarinetto" in Italian, and "klarinet" in Swedish. The average cost for a clarinet is \$125.00.

The clarinetists in our band are:

Patronize Those Who Advertise

POLY CRACKERS

Dear Poly Crackers:
Please tell me how to keep "Dorgie" from reading so loudly when he reads aloud in Journalism.

A Suffering Student.
Dear Student:
I'm sorry, but the best thing to do is muzzle him.

Poly Crackers.
Dear Poly Crackers:
Why don't the girls invite us boys on their camping parties?

Terrribly disappointed,
B. U. and P. W. T.

Dear Bob:
Perhaps if you apply for membership in the Annapola club you will be allowed to take part in their merry jaunts.

Poly Crackers.

J. Edwards, E. Pugh, M. Wolf, T. Edmiston, P. Thompson, W. Brockman, E. Richter, F. Lamb, J. Watson, A. Keller, R. Branson, W. Cooper, D. Chong, Depew, and A. Macfarlane.

Flashovers & Short Circuits

Arthur Call, Poly '26, came home to attend the funeral of his father last week.

Arthur spent one year at the University of California and then went with the Southern California Edison Co. He was promoted several times and reached the grade of operator in one of their large plants on Big Creek. Last spring he left the Edison Co. and went to the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. He is stationed at Santa Rosa, and is now in the right-of-way department. When at Poly he developed unusual skill in drafting and circuit work and traced out and drew all the circuits of our power plant which had at that time been recently overhauled. This work, together with his experience in operating, has placed him in a very desirable field of work as some of his activities are the planning of charges in existing pole lines, extensions and new lines, the securing of rights of way and many other interesting things.

William Colfer reports from the Westing House Company, Pittsburgh, that he and Ralph Lawn have entered the evening school conducted by the company with the cooperation of the University of Pittsburgh. They are taking up economics, effective public speaking and one technical subject. Bill reports a fine time enjoyed on one of the club excursions to Niagara Falls when they visited one of the big power plants.

The Westinghouse Club is composed of the young engineers of the company and is the center of all social and educational activities. Among the former the boys have enjoyed a smoker, a dance and the excursion referred to.

The club building has a gymnasium, swimming pool, library, reading rooms and a big assembly hall. Several smaller rooms are occupied by the alumni of various colleges.

Deuel Dorm Events

Many Deuel Dorm students have suddenly become very anxious to go to church, even on nights when all the churches are closed.

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THE POLYGRAM

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Junior College.....Della Erving
News Editor.....

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Sharps and Flats.....
Mechanics.....
Features.....
Jokes.....
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Deuel Hall.....William Swain
Barracks Breezes.....
Heron Hall.....
Creamery.....Paul Carver
Galley Slaves.....Della Erving
Poly Crackers and Poly Ann Ben.....

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Mr. B. R. Prouss.....Printing

Entered as second-class matter October 22, 1925, at the post office at San Luis Obispo, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

A bi-weekly publication issued by the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, Calif. Subscription, \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 10 cents.

Printed by the California Polytechnic School Print Shop.

EDITORIAL

TELL US!

The slogan of the new staff of the Polygram is "If it pleases, tell others; if not, tell us."

Our policy is one that contains your interest. The subject matter is taken from the affairs and incidents pertaining to the people associated with our school. We will endeavor to please everyone and to promote a friendly spirit throughout.

THIS WAY

We have two of the best men on the campus striving to organize our rooting section, to develop a spirit of friendly antagonism toward outside teams. Spirit is developed this way.

A winning spirit puts fight and confidence into a team and a feeling that the school is behind them in spirit and fight even though the score is lacking. There are bound to be times when the score is low, but that is no reason for a failure in fighting spirit.

J. D. Reiff and Floyd Jordan or anyone else cannot build a spirit in our school without an unselfish cooperation of the entire school. They can furnish the leading qualities, but they can't furnish the spirit. The spirit is built by every individual, and it depends on him to turn out to the rallies and games and get into the spirit that makes a team successful.

SUPPORT THE YELL LEADERS

Hoo-ray for Poly's two new cheer leaders.

Didn't they look nice Saturday in their clean white uniforms? How could Poly help being proud of them!

Since we are so fortunate as to have men like Reiff and Jordan to lead us, let's come out to the rallies before each of the big games, and help them. By putting enthusiasm into the players, we can do a great deal toward making our games a success.

SPIRIT OF 1909

Forecasting Homecoming festivities there has come a symbol of class enthusiasm of other days, the banner of the class of 1909. It arrived on Thursday, October 3, bearing an Oakland postmark, and no return address.

Undoubtedly it was sent by some loyal and non-self-seeking alumnus of the class of 1909.

On a dark green silk background with scarlet silk letters and a scarlet silk lining, the banner, bearing promise of the return of a peppy bunch of students of other days, adorns Miss Chase's desk.

They will expect to find many improvements in the school. They will be disappointed if the students of the present campus generation are not as peppy, and more peppy, than are they.

HOMECOMING

Homecoming, the big event of the year, should go over big this year. There are more students and ex-Polyites this year than ever before to make this event a bigger and better time. Poly has grown in the past years. This fact alone should mean a more successful program.

Our athletic department has grown in quality and quantity. Greater interest is shown in our teams.

A greater attendance is expected to revive old acquaintances and to make new ones. It should be the interest of everyone on the campus to put this program over with a bang.

The only way that this can be done is for everyone to cooperate with each other and work with a spirit of good will so that a bigger and better time can be had. If you are asked to do something for this affair now is the time to show your interest in Poly. Take some responsibility yourself, don't leave it to the other fellow. He might feel the same way about you.

Our Mustangs play the Santa Barbara State Teachers boys. This game is expected to be good with plenty of fight in both teams. A dance follows in the evening. There will be no lack of something to do. Make it like a big family reunion; a Homecoming that will be remembered for its success.

THE POLYGRAM

POLY CHATTER

"Mice will play while the cat's away."

The other day when Pop Smith returned from lunch, he found the sign "Carpentry" which had to be taken down from the front of the building for the painters, nailed across his classroom door.

For further information, see Mr. Lee, campus carpenter.

Wilbur Jacobson of the class of '20 made a brief visit with Poly students Monday morning, and lunched in the Dining Hall. For the past few months Jacobson has been employed by the State, as surveyor, at Salmon Falls. Wilbur received his technical training at Poly. Last year he was president of the Mechanics Association. He was also first lieutenant in the Battalion Staff, Ba. 1.

I wonder what this story is about "Chops" Ervin and Della going wading at midnight. It surely must be great, to see the moon on the broad Pacific Ocean. Let's hear the rest of the story.

Richard Power who left Poly two years ago to enter the Navy visited on the campus Tuesday. Richard is doing well in the Navy, being the captain's writer (a position approximating that of a personal secretary on land).

Power tells interesting accounts of his travels aboard the S. S. Henderson, and seems to enjoy his work.

He says, however, that Poly is a good place to be, and that when his time of service in the Navy is over, he may return to complete his course here.

Our friend Ham Lyon finally fought his way out of San Luis for a couple days. He did it all for a girl up at Carmel. The girls in town haven't quite recuperated over Ham's absence yet. Don't do it again, Ham, because females can't stand that much worry all in one throw.

Creamery Cheeses

"Geepy" Garrido is the latest addition to the Creamery gang. He is a member of the class of '29, and has returned for Junior College work. We're glad to have him with us.

Bihler is our new janitor, and he surely is a good one. He does so much sweeping and cleaning every day that it will keep Poly poor buying brushes and brooms for him to wear out. He is also janitor at the Carpenter Shop.

Aubrey came in late one night last week and he went to bed in a trance. Pleasant dreams are verified by the fact that Murphy said he spent the night in talking in his sleep about a certain girl from New York. Aubrey is expected to recover although the case is quite serious.

Don Carter, vitaphone operator in Pismo, received quite a shock the other night when he dropped the battery out of his car unexpectedly.

We wonder what keeps Hawday shining the heels of his shoes and why his car is fixed so comfortably.

"Pop" and "Mom" Smith are enjoying a full night's sleep now.

Arguments between our meditators and ideal students, Lloyd and Miller, take place as often as reasons permit.

Johnson and Bihler are now ready to challenge the rest of the school to a game of barnyard golf under the street light any time after nine o'clock at night if weather conditions permit.

"Cat" Skits

Behold the newest club on the campus—"The Dish Smashers."

Wednesday night, October 9, the "Cat" gang held their second meeting of the year.

At that meeting we chose the name "Dish Smashers." Having decided upon a name, we discussed the question of dues and finally decided to make them fifty cents per semester with the right to make an assessment whenever we want to put on a party or dance.

The other day Estes reminded us what our name was, "How?" you ask him. Also ask him how he enjoyed his week-end off.

Let this be a warning to the "Dish Smashers." "Shave or get shaved." How? Ask "them" what knows.

Galley Slaves

Raymond Hunsucker has accepted a position with the school laundry and has been forced to drop one period of printing.

Joe Wilkins and Ed Smith are now running the linotypes for this issue of the Polygram.

Mr. Prouss is now letting the new members learn to feed the press.

The following work has been turned out from the Printshop recently: Membership cards for the Poly Y, Homecoming circular letters for alumni, guest list blanks, bill heads for the business office, and a job for Miss Hansen's use in the office.

Did you hear about Roy Anderson, the big Swede heart breaker, running off the bridge at Pismo?

Mr. Fred "Poof" Wood is now ready to give lessons in cross country bumming.

Our old friend, "Big Six," seems to enjoy being shipwrecked.

We hear that Clyde has been trying to beat Bert Jones' time. How about it, Clyde?

A loud noise was heard in the Printshop Monday morning, Oct. 7. It sounded like an explosion, but, upon investigation it was found that "Shorty" was running the cylinder press.

Has everyone seen Sterling's new Ford?

"Shorty" Cunningham returned to the campus Sunday night after a successful trip to his home at Clovis, California. He also visited Hugh Bissell, an old Poly student.

Larry has been taught trying to beat Ray Hunsucker's time at the Obispo. What's the meaning of this, Larry?

"Big Six" enjoyed a fishing trip at Arroyo La Cruz on Sunday, Oct. 6.

May Prewer visited the Poly campus and the Galley Slaves on Friday, Oct. 11.

One of our new members seems to be quite a heart crusher.

On Sunday, October 6, he took two of the San Luis High School girls out and after he left them, he got mad because another girl stepped out on him.

Of course names in a case like this should be kept secret, but he is Anderson's roommate.

It is no wonder a decent fellow can not get a date with such sheiks as him around. Ask him where he was when "Andy" ran off the bridge.

Heron Hall

The officers for the coming year were elected at the last meeting of the Poly Herons. Ed Smith is to lead the bunch, having the most votes among those nominated for president. Vernon Baird, last year's president is the vice-president. Wm. Swain will be secretary and Reid Knight will hold down the treasurer's chair. The meeting was full of pep and many of the contests were very close.

Carl Munson is the proud owner of a new Majestic radio. It certainly does live up to the Hall. Every morning you always hear some good lively music coming from room 25 and it seems that the janitor of the Hall (Clro in person), seems to make that broom move a little faster.

Why is it that Clro was always complaining because he had to ride in the rumble seat going up to Santa Rosa?

There is plenty of chance to have your uniform cleaned in Heron Hall. Reid Knight represents the Home Laundry and Baird and Swain have the job of helping out Wallace's.

If anybody in Heron Hall wants to put a few short notices or a little scandal in the Polygram, just give it to Swain in room 21.

Sharps and Flats

We figured out that Mr. Merritt B. Smith, our leader, has directed the band for a total of 2300 hours and has lifted his arms up and down, directing the band with his stick, a total of 350,000 times, besides having to rap approximately 30,000 times to shut up Arnold Lindberg, the dizzy trombone player.

Tuesday, today, our new drum major, drilled the band on the new turf.

Jack Hayt, a violinist, in a recent concert played orchestra. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.

A crude form of the clarinet was used by the Egyptians and Greeks, and later the Romans had their tibia. Then during the middle ages different musicians developed the clarinet and in 1868 an American made a model with duplicate keys on it. This is the model used by nearly all players today, and is called the Boehm System.

That little pest Bogart is still flying around the band room. He is always making a big noise, and getting in the way.

It is "clarinette" in French, "clarinet" in German, "clarinetto" in Italian, and "klarinet" in Swedish. The average cost for a clarinet is \$125.00.

The clarinetists in our band are:

Patronize Those Who Advertise

POLY CRACKERS

Dear Poly Crackers:
Please tell me how to keep "Doggie" from reading so loudly when he reads aloud in Journalism.

A Suffering Student.
Dear Student:
I'm sorry, but the best thing to do is muzzle him.

Poly Crackers.

Dear Poly Crackers:
Why don't the girls invite us boys on their camping parties?
Terribly disappointed,
B. U. and P. W. T.

Dear Bob:
Perhaps if you apply for membership in the Anapola club you will be allowed to take part in their merry jaunts.

Poly Crackers.

J. Edwards, E. Pugh, M. Wolf, T. Edmiston, P. Thompson, W. Brockman, E. Richter, F. Lamb, J. Watson, A. Keller, R. Branson, W. Cooper, D. Chong, Deprew, and A. Macfarlane.

Flashovers & Short Circuits

Arthur Call, Poly '26, came home to attend the funeral of his father last week.

Arthur spent one year at the University of California and then went with the Southern California Edison Co. He was promoted several times and reached the grade of operator in one of their large plants on Big Creek. Last spring he left the Edison Co. and went to the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. He is stationed at Santa Rosa, and is now in the right-of-way department. When at Poly he developed unusual skill in drafting and circuit work and traced out and drew all the circuits of our power plant which had at that time been recently overhauled. This work, together with his experience in operating, has placed him in a very desirable field of work as some of his activities are the planning of changes in existing pole lines, extensions and new lines, the securing of rights of way and many other interesting things.

William Coffey reports from the Westinghouse Company, Pittsburgh, that he and Ralph Lawn have entered the evening school conducted by the company with the cooperation of the University of Pittsburgh. They are taking up economics, effective public speaking and one technical subject. Hill reports a fine time enjoyed on one of the club excursions to Niagara Falls when they visited one of the big power plants.

The Westinghouse Club is composed of the young engineers of the company and is the center of all social and educational activities. Among the former the boys have enjoyed a smoker, a dance and the excursion referred to. The club building has a gymnasium, swimming pool, library, reading rooms and a big assembly hall. Several smaller rooms are occupied by the alumni of various colleges.

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Believe It Or Not

By "Slim" and "Chop"

When better things are written, we'll write 'em.

Joe Hughes, alias "Hello Bill", gave the girls a break the other day and stepped one to a barbecue.—F. Jordan has the new saying, "Greet me, I'm chicken."—Della is still waiting for Herbie. She is not gray yet. It won't be long now.—"Turkey" Webb is coming to the front in his love affairs.—Bob Umbertis gave the girls a break at Pismo Saturday night.—Lowell Day thinks you can signal for a fair catch on a forward pass.—Miss Carse was lost at sea.—Del Parro said a good time was had by all at Pismo Saturday night.—The left end on the football team who hails from Yuba City, gave our fair co-ed Madeline Covell a break Saturday night.—Ham Lyon got his Physics lesson once and had to stay out of school to recuperate from the shock.

THE WHISPERING GUIDE

The world will always remember the great General Pershing who led the American armies to victory over the Germans in 1918. Few people, however, realize the great dangers the General went up against, or remember how he and two of his aids one night tramped through the dead of night across no man's land.

"Dark! and how!" "Go easy," whispered the guide to the aid, "here's a shell hole to cross!" "Go easy," whispered the aid to the General, "here's a shell hole to cross!" "O K," whispered Pershing. So they continued to stumble cautiously on, groping blindly forward. At last, they came to the first line trench. It was deserted; All was still as death, it seemed. "Here we are at the first line trench," whispered the guide. "Here we are at the first line trench," whispered the aid. "O K," whispered General Pershing. And they again pressed forward until the guide again whispered, "Here we are at the second line trench!" Then the aid, "Here we are at the second line trench, General." "O K," whispered General Pershing.

Thus passed an hour of stumbling, groping, slowly forward. It was dawn before the guide again spoke in a whisper to the aid, "Here we are at the third trench, and we are now forty miles from the enemy!" "Here we are at the third trench," whispered the aid to Pershing, "and we are forty miles from the enemy!" "O K," whispered Pershing, "but if we are forty miles from the enemy, why do we have to whisper?" "Why do we have to whisper?" said the aid to the guide. "You fellows don't have to. I have a cold, that's all!"

Aye: Why is a woman like a player piano? Bee: Because you can't play them without a roll.

Mr. McFarland: Do you know what they use cowhide for now? Martin: To hide the cow? Cornelson: Mostly to hold the cow together.

Ed: How did you break your leg? Bill: I threw a cigarette in a man-hole and stepped on it.

Small Boy: Dad, the barometer has fallen. Father: Very much? Small Boy (with guilty look): About five feet.

At sixty Bill drove down the street, saying, "Life, it ain't so worse." Then spied a pair of silk clad knees—Rigor mortis, flowers, hearses.

Capt. Deuel: Why are you late this morning? Klaue: On account of the signs. Capt. Deuel: What has that got to do with it? Klaue: Well, they said, "School Ahead; Go Slow!"

First Salesman: So you are a salesman, too. What do you sell? Second Salesman: Salt. First Salesman: I am a salt seller, too. Second Salesman: Shake.

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Lady (in a pet-store): I like this dog, but his legs are too short. Salesman: Too short! Why madam, they all four reach the floor.

Layton Murray: At last I've discovered what they do with holes in doughnuts.

Pete Boy: What?

Layton Murray: They use them to stuff macaroni with.

There is nothing that broadens one like travel, unless it is too many hot fudge sandwiches.

Street Car Conductor: Madame, this transfer has expired.

Late Lady: Well, you can't expect much else with the cars so poorly ventilated.

Fond Mother: My son has many original ideas, hasn't he?

Teacher: Yes, especially in spelling.

Richie: I don't know which girl to take to the game.

G. Sawday: Why don't you flip a coin?

Richie: I did, but it didn't come out right.

Gordon Ervin (buried in the writing of one of the stories in this paper): Miss Carse, can you start a sentence out with "another"?

(And he wasn't trying to be funny.)

Often, when conscience tries to speak, it finds the line busy.

I love the waitress," Says Francis Hayes "Because she has such fetching ways."

Miss Abbott: Do you know Shakespeare well?

Bob Umbertis: Gwan, you can't kid me: Shakespeare is dead.

Charles Sawday: I don't enjoy eating.

Bill Swahn: Why?

Charles: Because it spoils my appetite.

Father: What is Barbara doing? Mother: Making a shrimp salad. Father: Why, I didn't know we had any shrimp in the house.

Mother: We haven't, but one is calling on her this evening.

And then there was the Scotchman who bought the car because the clutch was thrown in.

The earth makes a resolution every twenty-four hours.

The difference between air and water is that air can be made wetter and water cannot.

We are now masters of steam and electricity.

Gravity is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling from the trees.

Famous sayings of famous people:

"Each one is better than the last."—Brigham Young.

Overheard in the hall of most any dormitory: "Who's the best looking guy at Cal Poly, and why am I?"

Billie Burton: Here comes a truck. Andy Hedrick: Gwan; that's Bert Jones's lunch bucket.

Murph W.: We surely had lots of fun at the Oakland Zoo playing with the monkeys!

Pop M.: How did you escape?

Sign on back of Ford: Three speeds forward—high, low, and push.

Then there's the Scotchman who went back his alphabet soup because one of the vowels was missing.

Miss Abbott (in English): Bill Judson, define a footnote.

Billy Boy: A footnote has something to do with a shoe horn, hasn't it?

And she said, "I must Seattle," as the rose Tacoma hair, "for if I wear my New Jersey, what will Delaware?"

Piper: Where'd the train hit your car?

Durfee: Between the first and second payments.

Miss Knox: Tell me all you can about the Caucasian race.

"Chops" Ewin: I wasn't there; I went to the game.

Miss Abbott: Have you read "To a Field Mouse"?

Frosh: No. How do you get 'em to listen.

Al Wolf to Bill Judson (alias Square Head): How do you square a round hole?

Bill Judson: On problems like that I use my head.

Myron Smith: If I mailed a letter to the dumbest guy in San Luis Obispo, I wonder to whom they would deliver it?

Clarence Munding: They'd probably return it to the sender.

Lawrence Dwight: They call that girl "Spearmint."

Clyde Davis: Why, is she Wriggly?

Lawrence Dwight: No, but she's always after meals.

Floyd: Dad, you are a lucky man: His Father: How is that?

Floyd: You won't have to buy me any school books this year. I have been left in the same class.

Gordon Ervin (engaging room in a hotel): This room's too dark. It reminds me of a prison.

Hotel Clerk: Yes, sir; it's just a question of what one is used to.

Jack Henning: The boss offered me an interest in the business today.

Earl Pugh: He did?

Jack Henning: Yes, he said that if I didn't take an interest pretty soon he'd fire me.

Dealer: Somebody stole three sets of harness out of my store.

Policeman: Did the thief leave any traces?

Dealer: No, he took the traces too.

Briggs: Marriage is a lottery.

Della: Oh, I don't know. A man ought to have a pretty good idea of what he's getting these days.

First Ag: I never have seen such a season. My corn isn't an inch high.

Second Ditto: An inch high. Why the birds have to kneel down to eat mine.

Mr. Thompson: I say, Stella, I have tickets for the theater.

Miss Carse: Splendid, I'll start dressing.

Mr. Thompson: Yes do, they're for tomorrow.

Loren Hollis: I heard that Mabel has eloped with Jim. Has her mother forgiven them?

Francis Hayes: I don't think so, she has gone to live with them.

Jack Smith: Was Mary in a bright red frock at the dance?

Bill Williams: Part of her, old dear, part of her.

Capt. Deuel: And where have you been for the last week?

Young Frosh: Stop me if you've heard this one!

Mrs. Hogue (upon receiving letter from son at college): Harold is a quarter back.

Mr. Hogue: Now listen mother, you send the boy that money; we don't want him to be owing bills at college.

Lady: I suppose you have been in the Navy so long you are accustomed to sea legs?

Hamilton Lyon: Lady, I wasn't even looking.

Visitor: What does the chaplain do here?

Frosh: Oh, he gets up in chapel every morning, looks over the student body, and then prays for the college.

Madeline: Bill made a forward pass this afternoon.

Mother: I told you, daughter, that you'd have to watch the college boys.

Miss Jordan: What do we mean when we say the whole is greater than any of its parts?

Stude: A cafeteria doughnut.

Under the spreading chestnut tree An ancient auto stands;

Poly stude uses language free,

And toils with both his hands.

He scatters various parts around,

And 'twill be hours, alas,

Before he'll reach the tank and find

That it's devoid of gas.

Mary P.: Did you notice that good looking boy who sat across from you in study hall this morning?

Muriel: Oh, the one with the orange necktie, green shirt, blue eyes and dark curly hair? No, why?

A Senior stood on the railroad track, The train was coming fast,

The train got off the railroad track, And let the Senior pass!

ATHLETICS

Poly Scores 19-7 Against Santa Rosa

Northerners Forfeit to the Mustangs Who Win Practice Game.

Due to the ineligibility of six of the best players on Santa Rosa's team, she was forced to forfeit the game whereby Poly Mustangs won their second conference game 1 to 0.

However, as these facts were not known to Coach Agosti until he arrived in Santa Rosa, he decided that since the team had made the trip, they would at least play a practice game. This game ended in Poly's favor by the score of 19-7.

Early in the first quarter, due to a succession of good plays, Poly was able to score the first touchdown of the game. The try for conversion failed, so the score at the end of the first quarter stood 6-0 in Poly's favor.

The northern team was unable to do as much as threaten Poly's goal during the first period. In the second quarter, they were able to make their way to the twenty yard line by a series of passes. On a fake forward pass, Woodward circled end for fifteen yards, placing the ball on Poly's five yard line where the Mustangs got stubborn and held for four downs. When Fry attempted to kick out of danger, a Santa Rosa man broke through and blocked the kick for a touchdown. The conversion was made.

At the end of the first half, the score was 7-6 in favor of Santa Rosa.

In the second half, Poly played a beautiful game, scoring two touchdowns and converting one, while they kept Santa Rosa from as much as threatening to score. The game ended with a total score of 19 to 7.

The most outstanding players on the Mustang's team were: Barbara at end, Barnes at guard, Fry at quarter, and Condray at full.

L. Murray Averts Serious Accident

Late to school and traveling nearly seventy miles per hour on his special Harley-Davidson stroke, Layton Murray, aeronautics student, barely escaped possible death Tuesday, when a woman driving a Ford car turned in front of him on California Boulevard.

According to Layton Murray, he saw he was going to hit the car so he stood up on the footboards and then was thrown clear.

He was tossed nearly twenty feet and the motorcycle's front forks and tanks were demolished.

It is considered extremely lucky that he was not seriously injured and only his presence of mind to stand up saved him. He received cuts and bruises all over but came to school anyway.

L. Murray's motorcycle is a special job Harley-Davidson, stroked from 61 to 80 cubic inches. It is a crack hill-climb motor and the speediest in the county. It is finished with cream tanks and other specials. Ramond Boysen helped take the wrecked motorcycle home.

Nineteen-nine Sends Back Class Banner

Homecoming classes this year will be those of 1909, 1919, and 1929. A special effort is being made by the office and by the student body officers to urge the members of these classes to return for the Homecoming festivities. We need their lusty voices to help us cheer our team on to victory over Santa Barbara.

Forecasting Homecoming festivities there has come a symbol of class enthusiasm of other days, the banner of the times of 1909. It arrived Thursday, October 3, bearing an Oakland postmark, and no return address. Undoubtedly it was sent by some loyal and non-self-seeking alumnus of the class of 1909.

On a dark green silk background with scarlet silk letters and a scarlet silk lining, the banner adorns Miss Chase's desk bearing promise of the return of a peppy bunch of students of other days.

They will expect to find many improvements in the school. They will be disappointed if the students of the present campus generation are not as peppy, and more peppy, than they.

Other classes will likewise be welcomed, and Homecoming this year will be a big event.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

More Power to You, Team!

The Polytechnic football team is turning out beautifully. We have a splendid hard hitting line, and the backfield is plenty fast.

On the first team, we have a good heavy center, Nick Carter, supported by two tough and determined guards, and just watch Lindsay tackle sometime. Ciro is just as flashy an end as ever, and Haslehurst is always in the thick of battle. Our new boys are doing surprisingly well. Some of them are J. C., and some are high school men, but they all prove very competent and able to hold down their respective positions.

You all noticed how well the Mules played in the last game on our field. Well, if they played well then, they have improved in the last few practices a 100 per cent. Just keep an eye on Larry when he gets the ball. He may be little, but oh my!

Eddie Smith, Pop Millsap, and Orville Condray are our end run kings. Watch them cover ground in the next game.

Several of the football men that came out for football at the beginning of the season, have either gone home or have had to give up football on account of other work occupying their time.

What would we do without our football managers? If we did not have them around we would be out of luck. More power to them!

Robinson Leaves For San Francisco

Our friend and schoolmate, Bob Robinson, left for his home in San Francisco Wednesday, October 9, at one forty-three.

Upon arriving home, Bob will go to work in a garage and will try to attend school at night. He hopes to save money to return to Poly next year to continue with his studies and athletics.

Robinson's ability at football, is well known to Poly students. He played on the second team as quarterback, and would eventually have attained a position on the first team as sub. He is also good in track and exhibited good form in the half mile last year.

Barracks Breezes

Our old mate, "Barney," who left school a few weeks ago, visited the Barracks over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Funk made a visit to their ranch in Paso Robles last Saturday.

The boys in room 18 are so used to coming in after the lights are out that when they stay home (if ever), they wait for the lights to go out before retiring.

Ray Hunsucker seems to have a lease on the telephone every night about seven o'clock. Who can the fair maid be?

Vernon Langenback of the class of '25 visited old friends at Poly last Tuesday. Langenback was class president during '24 and '25.

He will be remembered for his fine work in football and military circles. At present Langenback is employed at the Union Oil Company in Huntington Park.

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Mustangs Win 73-6 Over Moran J. C.

Coach Agosti Gives Chance To All Gridiron Men Including Lightweights.

Poly's Mustangs walked through the Moran J. C. boys Saturday, October 5, for a final score of 73-6. The Mules played on the offense practically the whole game. Coach Agosti gave every man a chance to play and it was after he pulled the first string men for the second and third team boys that the Morans made a touchdown. This happened on a kick-off.

The opposition which Moran supplied was not as strong as it might have been. They were a husky lot and seemed to have plenty of fight, but Poly's hard hitters had no trouble in stopping their maneuvers.

A big majority of Moran's punts were blocked, and a few ended in touchdowns for the Mustangs. Pop Millsap, our speedy safety man, raced 80 yards through Moran for 6 points. Corky Fry, on an end run, skillfully maneuvered through Moran's boys 50 yards for a touchdown. Orville Condray, Owen Lindsay, Ciro Barbaria, Jack Smith, Barnes and Gordon Haslehurst all have a touchdown or more to their credit.

Even though the backfield gets honors for the points, a big percentage of the credit for these goes to the line. The line is the backbone. If it is weak, the backfield is helpless. So we want to give the line a lot of credit that is sometimes carelessly overlooked.

The boys who are finding positions on the Mustang line are Barbara and Haslehurst, ends; Hays and Smith, tackles; Barker and Taylor, guards; Micky Joyovich, Del Parlo, Johnson and Rowlands and a few others are keeping the competition hot. Nick Carter, our 205 pound center, is our best this year and he is big, hard, and tough, so the competition here is not so keen. Nick certainly did play a rough game. If you doubt this, ask that big 208 pound center of Moran's.

Crusoes, What Ho! (What of the Night?)

Robinson Crusoe was not the only person who could boast of being rescued from a watery grave. We have some who are much nearer to us who had a thrilling experience.

It was Saturday morning, October 5th. The sun was not even peeping over the horizon when a party including Miss Caras, Miss Knox, Mr. Stout, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Preuss, of the Polytechnic faculty, and Miss O'Brien, Miss Morrison, Miss Robinson, and Miss Brecker, teachers in the city schools, left for Avila on a fishing trip.

The party left the pier at 6 a. m. in the Dolphin, one of the finest boats at the Avila wharf.

The captain of the ship and his 15-year-old son accompanied the party. They made every effort to satisfy the needs of the fishermen. Mr. Stout and Mr. Preuss were amongst the most lucky ones. However, Miss Knox can boast of being the only one in the party who pulled up the same bait—more than a dozen times. Miss Caras was sure that she had landed a whale. She pulled and tugged, and finally had to ask for help to land what she supposed to be the largest fish in the lot. Upon careful observation she learned that her hook had caught on the bottom of the boat, and the fish were safe in the ocean.

It was 11:30, time for the bunch to return to Avila, since everyone had a date for the afternoon. All was well until the engine started to sputter. The captain finally discovered that the boat was out of gas. By this time, the party was within a mile of the Avila coast, not the smooth sandy shore where the city is located, but the rocky coast north of the breakwater where the waves dash high against the rocks.

The anchor was lowered, but after a short time, the rope that was holding it broke, and the anchor was lost. Fortunately, another anchor was found in the boat, but by this time

the boat had drifted to within a half mile from the rocky shore.

As long as they could keep Mr. Preuss in the middle in the boat, the party knew there was little danger of capsizing.

The situation as far as food was concerned was bad, but then they had a whole bottle of water and didn't drink a drop.

The straining eyes of the party could see nothing for miles, with the exception of a number of cows grazing peacefully on the Avila hills. One animal was even bold enough to laugh at them.

The trade winds were blowing steadily toward Hawaii.

The captain devised endless series of small tasks to keep the party constantly occupied. He encouraged them by telling of the many sharks that were there in the waters where the boat was anchored.

Finally one in the party conceived the bright idea of making a raft. The captain's son wanted to drift into shore so that he could notify someone of the terrible danger of the fishing party. This plan was unsuccessful for the weight of the lad caused the raft to go down a little, and the members of his party would not let the lad take the risk. In helping to launch the raft Mr. Preuss lost his hat.

The frail craft dipped deep in the wave troughs, then, like a great gull, it rose on the crest of the next roller.

The semi-tropical sun beat down on the party with relentless fury. They were in constant torture and hourly became weaker.

About five o'clock in the afternoon someone sighted a boat. Truly it was coming toward them. The hour of their rescue was at hand, until it was discovered that the supposed boat was merely a rock which had been there all the time. By this time all were armed with life preservers except Miss Knox who was fearlessly brave, for she refused to accept one. There was no use shouting for only the sea gulls could hear their cries.

Finally it was discovered that the anchor was not holding, and the boat was being carried toward a reef that lay just outside the breakers. Disaster was averted by the heroic efforts of the men of the party. Mr. Preuss and Mr. Thompson helped the captain shove the prow of the boat away from the rock, while Mr. Stout, with the help of the girls, erected makeshift sail.

Dusk came on. The party began to make plans for spending the night aboardship, and spent the time wondering about how the anchor would hold through the night, and about just how well they could fight with the seaweed at night.

They sang pleasant little ditties like "Row, Row, Row Your Boat, Safely Down the Stream," to keep themselves from realizing how hungry they were.

Mr. Thompson entertained with choice funny stories. Two dauntless members of the party fished.

A boat appeared on the horizon. At first they feared that it was only another rock. It was a boat. They called. It did not answer. They called again. It headed toward them—really came to their rescue. (They found out later that the rescue boat had not heard them at all, but had just happened to see them, so their cries had been of no avail.)

Anyway it is thanks to three brave and eagle eyed fishermen of Avila that the party reached the Avila dock again at about seven o'clock at night, having been on the water for thirteen hours, and without food for longer than that.

And it is the same little group of fishermen whom we must thank for the fact that we were not minus five faculty members on Monday morning.

Editor's note.—Miss Caras was the only one in the whole party who kept her date. She has been offered large sums by big newspapers for accounts of the trip. She accepted on condition that the members of the Journalism class write the story.

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